

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

MacArthur Braves Fire on Borneo; Predict Another Bumper Harvest; Pare Army Budget to 39 Billion

Released by Western Newspaper Union.
(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)



Taking off time from arduous duties in the Pacific, 2nd marine division vets stage mud fight in rest camp, with the game calling for one side to put the other out of the gooshy pit. Boys will be boys, so rugged marine in foreground tries to hold opponent under mud.

PACIFIC: 'Mac's' Show

"He'll do for me!"

Thus spoke toughened Australian vets from Tobruk and El Alamein upon seeing swank Gen. Douglas MacArthur swagger up a battered macadam beach road to the front of a column exploiting an Allied landing in British North Borneo.

Per usual, "Mac" was the whole show during his inspection of the operations, which further cut off the Japs from the material resources of their early conquests. As cool as a cucumber, the general stood his ground during an exchange of small arms fire while his aides dived for cover, and his shirt remained dry while those of his companions dripped from tropical sweat.

With Australians heading the charge inland after heavy U. S. and Aussie aerial and naval bombardment had driven the Japs from beach positions, Allied troops were well on their way to conquest of the third biggest island in the world, with the latest landing supplementing a previous invasion of the southeastern coast.

Emergency Powers

Quickened by the destructive American aerial raids on Japan and the gradual U. S. advance to the home islands, the embattled empire's powers - that - be called upon the enemy diet (parliament) to relinquish its powers to the war cabinet for government by decree during "the most critical situation in the history of the nation."

Although Emperor Hirohito himself supported the move, diet members debated the measure with vigor, seeking to assure themselves that any surrender of authority was only of a temporary nature. As a sop, Premier Suzuki declared that the diet would set up a committee to confer with the cabinet on war measures.

Designed to permit the cabinet to act quickly to relieve damage caused by Allied operations, the government's program coincided with the establishment of independent administrations in all of the home islands in the event of their isolation during forthcoming campaigns.

CROP OUTLOOK: 'Above Average'

Because most of the intended acreage will be planted and early season gains have not been offset by recent bad weather, the U. S. can look forward to another bumper food harvest in 1945, the department of agriculture reported.

Volume of crops is expected to be "well above average" despite one of the coldest May's on record, with deleterious rains in some sections being matched by local drouths in the southwest and dry weather in the southeast.

With an indicated winter wheat crop of 729,255,000 bushels and a spring wheat harvest of 287,397,000, the total of 1,016,652,000 bushels would represent the largest ever produced, USDA said. Oats and hay production should be above average and rye output good. A record crop of early Irish potatoes was forecast along with another bumper harvest of fruits and vegetables.

Pushed to the limit whenever weather permitted, the corn crop is two-thirds planted, USDA said, with

the grain lacking color in Iowa and other states affected by cold and wetness.

Car Shortage

With winter wheat harvesting well underway and local grain elevators chock full, the southwest is suffering from a critical shortage of freight cars to move the bumper crop. As a result, many farmers have been compelled to dump the wheat on the ground.

Unable to create the usual reserve of from 20,000 to 30,000 freight cars on elevator sidings because of the heavy war traffic, railroads are striving to relieve the transport pinch by pressing gondolas and stock and refrigerator cars into service.

With the redeployment of men and materials through this country for the Pacific war coming on top of the switch of the bulk of transport from the east to the longer west coast lines, the carriers' problems will be especially complex this year.

CANADA: Election Returns

Canadian Prime Minister for 18 of the last 24 years, stubby MacKenzie led his Liberal party to a decisive victory in the dominion's general elections, with a coalition of the Independent Liberals assuring his forces of a majority in the parliament of 245 members.

Return of King and his party served as a vote of approval for their stand on largely maintaining the dominion's overseas army on a volunteer basis, while John Bracken and his Progressive Conservative forces' comparatively poor showing tended to repudiate their advocacy of conscripting men for the war against the Japanese.

While the Liberals and Progressive Conservatives ran one-two in the heated race, the Cooperative Commonwealth federation trailed far behind, with CCF Chief J. M. J. Coldwell attributing the lag "out of confusion created by the communists."

ARMY BUDGET: Cut 25%

In a budget that reflected reduced needs following V-E Day, stretching of some expenditures over a period of two years, and conservative contracting in the face of uncertainty over the duration of the Pacific war, Pres. Harry S. Truman called for an appropriation of 39 billion dollars for the war department for the fiscal year ending in June, 1946.

Based upon the reduction of the army from 8,320,000 men to 6,968,000, the new budget is 25 per cent smaller than the current one of \$2 billion.

In addition to covering the financing of the war against Japan for the year beginning July 1, the budget also provides for expenditures for munitions and equipment to be delivered through December, 1946, and for heavier types of aircraft due in June, 1947. Whereas contracts for material heretofore have exceeded expenditures, it is now planned they will balance, thus avoiding the creation of huge backlogs in the event of a sudden end to the Pacific conflict.

EUROPE: Map Reparations

Use of Germany's resources, both human and material, for restoration of war damage, came to the fore with an American delegation's flight to Moscow to discuss war reparations with Russia and Britain.

Keynoting the U. S. viewpoint before taking off for the Red capital as the American delegation's head, Oil Operator Edwin W. Pauley of Beverly Hills, Calif., declared that the Allies cannot make the same mistake of World War I, of loaning the Germans money to rebuild their industries so as to produce goods in return for reparations.

Asserting that such a policy only enabled the Germans to reestablish their great industrial machine, Pauley said that this time the Allies must seek to divert their energies to other channels, indicating acceptance of Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau's proposal for converting the country into primarily an agrarian state.

Since Pauley said that the U. S. does not expect to receive appreciable reimbursement for its war costs, heavy American demands are regarded as a trading point for moderating astronomical claims of the other Allies. France alone has asked for reparations totalling 40 billion dollars.

Love at First Sight

To James Augustus Cooper, 101, and Mrs. Julia Westcott, 62, it was love at first sight, with the old Civil war vet married to the plump little widow in Racine, Wis., after a six-week romance.



Mr. and Mrs. Cooper sample wedding cake.

Said the new Mrs. Cooper: "... It's love come living alone, and besides, he's still very active for his age." Replied the beaming bridegroom: "You're darn tootin'. I cut 14 trees since yesterday morning. I'm fourteen children, which my women bore unto me, are dead and buried, but I'm still kicking. I always say it was the first 100 years that were the hardest."

VET CARE: Called Inadequate

With a spokesman asserting that the veterans administration presently designed to handle the cases of 5,000,000 men may have to eventually attend to 18,000,000, the American Legion joined with the Veterans of Foreign Wars in calling for a general overhauling of the whole business. "I always say it was the first 100 years that were the hardest."

Chief complaint of both organizations was in the care afforded G.I.s at vet hospitals, with both groups reporting overcrowding, staff shortages, low salaries and red tape in many instances. With care found inadequate in 47 per cent of the centers, standards of vet hospitals only compared with those of state, county and municipal institutions in the localities.

With Gen. Omar Bradley taking over as veterans administrator, the Legion and VFW proposed a comprehensive program for correcting present conditions, asking for increased bed capacity in vet hospitals; more authority for hospital directors to procure sufficient help and supplies; more intelligent segregation of patients to promote speedier recovery; swift and unprejudiced handling of complaints, and replacement of army personnel with civilians or establishment of army personnel on a civilian basis.

BUND: Chiefs Freed

Sentenced to five years' imprisonment by a federal district court for conspiring to advise members of the organization to evade the draft, 24 officials of the German-American Bund were freed by the Supreme Court on the grounds that the government failed to prove their guilt within the meaning of the draft law. Though the defendants were convicted on charges of conspiracy to distribute copies of a bund command asserting that the selective service law infringed their rights and they should refuse military duty if they could, the high tribunal ruled that the evidence was insufficient to establish their guilt.

Writing a dissenting opinion, Chief Justice Stone declared the conclusion "seems inescapable that the petitioners... counseled evasion of military service, and that the jury's verdict is therefore sustained by the evidence."

FARM TRUCKS

The office of surplus property of the department of commerce has announced that periodical surveys will be made throughout the country to determine areas where trucks are urgently needed to prevent impairment of farm production. These areas will be allocated reasonable quantities of available surplus trucks under a sales agreement with dealers that they will resell only to farmers and farm cooperative associations, within the designated areas with required certificates.

Washington Digest

Plan Just and Speedy Trials for Nazi Bigwigs

Allied Commission to Handle Cases of High Leaders; Local Officials to Prosecute Minor Offenders.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

The legal profession is about to meet the greatest challenge it has ever faced.

The Moscow declaration, published November 1, 1943, and signed by President Roosevelt, Prime Minister Churchill and Premier Stalin, declares that "those German officers and men and members of the Nazi party" who are responsible for or who have taken a consenting part in "atrocities, evidence of which has been revealed from authoritative quarters in many countries," will be "tried, judged and punished" according to the laws of those countries.

This same declaration also declares in its final paragraph that "major criminals whose offenses have no particular geographical localization" will be tried and dealt with by "joint decision of the Governments of the Allies."

That is where the United States and the challenge of its legal profession come in.

The body which will try these "big shots" is an international military tribunal, to be designated by an official title, probably by the time these lines are printed, and it is before this court that a member of the Supreme court of the United States, Associate Justice Robert H. Jackson, chosen as American chief of counsel, will appear as prosecutor. He will act jointly, it is presumed, with the counsels of the United Kingdom and the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics.

Legal Body Without Precedent

Never in history has such a legal body been convened. Never has such a task as the one it has before it been of such potential significance to the social and political well-being of the peoples of the earth—never, at least, since the day of a certain Roman procurator of Judea in Palestine. Pontius Pilate was unable to face his responsibility, and finding "that he could prevail nothing, but rather that a tumult was made, he took water, and washed his hands."

The United States does not intend to wash its hands of the responsibility before it.

There seems to be a welter of confusion as to just what the function of this "military tribunal" is; as to just what, if any, policy has been established by the "Office of the Chief Counsel for the Prosecution of Axis Criminality," which is the title on the letterhead before me. The permanent address of this office is, at this writing, a little uncertain, but it can be reached care of the Pentagon in Washington. Soon it will establish foreign headquarters.

Despite the confusion, this institution has a definite policy and I shall interpret it informally hereunder:

(1) We shall avoid "the law's delay" which so annoyed Hamlet. My reason for this assumption is the fact that Justice Jackson did not retire from the Supreme court. The fall term of the court begins in October. Already he has made one trip to Europe for the purpose of rounding up key witnesses and documents and is now beginning final preparation for the prosecution. His staff has been assembled for several weeks and he has coordinated the other government agencies interested in war crimes (war department, navy department, Office of Strategic Services, and others). Authority for this action is vested in Executive Order 9547 of May 2, 1945, which named Justice Jackson as American prosecutor.

Jackson himself said when he was appointed: "There will be no delay on the part of the United States, and we think undue delay is itself a failure."

(2) There is no confusion as to United States policy with respect to the type of offender to be tried. Many individual cases have already been prepared, though not yet announced. As I mentioned earlier, what the United States is concerned with is to try the men whose offenses are broader than those committed in and against members of any single community. To put it broadly, those charged with crimes against humanity as a whole.

This rules out the persons brought back to the scene of their crimes, the trials of spies and saboteurs which are coming up daily, offenses against American nationals or against Germans, or individual acts of persecution against Jews or others.

In other words, Jackson is after big game and he will not be content to fiddle with minor offenses even if committed by major criminals. His job will be to nail those leaders who are responsible for engineering the whole general criminality of the Nazi-Fascist program. The smaller fry will be taken care of by other legal authorities at the scene of the individual crimes or elsewhere.

Jackson Versed As Prosecutor

Justice Jackson's reputation and his record are a pretty good guarantee that he will not be stumped by any hurdles that international lawyers might try to put in his way. But that does not mean he will "railroad" the accused. He will not let the trials sink below a dignified judicial level. They must be, he says, "trials in fact, not merely trials in name, to ratify a predetermined result." On the other hand, he does not believe that "every step must be taken in accordance with technical common law rules of proof." His record shows that he is a "direct actionist"—he can be expected to pull no punches.

I said this was the greatest challenge the legal profession had ever faced. I said that because upon the manner in which these trials are conducted will depend just how clearly Nazism will be revealed to the people of the world in its true light. These criminals must convict themselves and their philosophies out of their own mouths. They must not be allowed to stand before the world with their testimony and that of their accusers as a background, as martyrs to what Jackson himself calls "farcical judicial trials" which rationalize previously settled opinions. This would destroy the confidence of the people in the whole case for democracy, he believes. Nor must the case against them be presented in such a manner as might give even the skeptical a false suggestion that the enemies of democracy have a vestige of right on their side.

The small but efficient staff which Justice Jackson has selected is worth looking over.

There is Maj. Gen. William Donovan, colorful World War I hero and successful lawyer, now head of the OSS; Sydney Alderman, a distinguished trial lawyer and general solicitor of the Southern Railway; Francis Shea, assistant attorney general and well versed in complicated litigation; Naval Lieut. James Donovan and Gordon Dean. Donovan is general counsel of the OSS. Dean, a former assistant attorney general under Jackson when he was head of the department of justice, is a brilliant and successful lawyer who is being transferred from active duty by the navy for the job.

There are no hand-washing Pontius Pilates among them.

The rise in income payments to federal agents in the United States from an annual figure of \$69,168,000,000 in the prewar year of 1939 to a record high total of \$156,794,000,000 in 1944 was extended during the first quarter of 1945, according to the Alexander Hamilton Institute. Income payments during the first three months amounted to \$39,825,000,000 this year as against \$37,726,000,000 last year, an increase of 5.6 per cent. Income from every source showed expansion. Salaries and wages rose from \$27,357,000,000 to \$28,628,000,000, an increase of 4.6 per cent, while dividends and interest rose from \$2,454,000,000 to \$2,770,000,000, an increase of 12.9 per cent.

Although spending by consumers was at a record high rate during the first quarter, it is evident from preliminary information that consumers' income exceeded spending by an amount sufficient not only to meet taxes but to add to consumers' wartime savings, thus increasing the threat of inflation when peace returns.

Field Marshal Mannerheim, commander of the Finns in their wars with Russia, congratulated Stalin on his victory over Germany in 73 words. Stalin replied in 19.

The British Broadcasting company says it has proved during the war that telling the truth can be more effective than calculated lying. May be Goebbels was wrong after all.



THOUGHTS ON HORSE RACING

Horse racing is a form of competition between horses to determine what shape the customers are in.

It is a demonstration in durability for all participants except the horses.

It is a type of sport that combines all the features of a subway jam, a food riot, a Christmas shopping rush and a panic in the madhouse.

A man can get the same sensations in any subway station during the rush hour for a nickel. And in addition he won't have to listen to any tips that the local can beat the express if the smart money is up.

Racing is proof of the claim that, for a chance to lose \$2 swiftly, a man will undergo all known forms of inconvenience and torture, provided they are endured in an aroma of steamed frankfurters, beer, B.O. and fresh roasted peanuts.

Once horse racing may have been the Sport of Kings. But the proletariat has taken over. If a king gets to his seat today with no ribs broken you know he had the king's horses running interference for him.

Where once a few thousand persons spent leisurely afternoons, tens of thousands today blitz the tracks, panting, peopled and perspiring as they reproduce Custer's Last Fight with the tomahawking dew in technical.

When pari mutuels stepped into American racing brotherly love, order, dignity, common sense and laws regarding mayhem flew out the window. Window is right!

We used to go to the track now and then for recreation. Now we go a couple of times a season to take off weight, test our stamina, and get a fair idea of what Indian warfare was like.

We used to see a horse occasionally. Now we do well if we see a horse's ears.

Once we watched 'em come down the stretch, neck and neck. Now the best we can do is to get it by loud-speaker while hanging onto our watch, pleading for the women and children first and wondering where our hat went.

Once inside it is every man for himself and no accident or health insurance sold on the grounds.

THE JAP LEADERS TO THEIR EMPEROR

We offer our apologies, As planes above you swarm, For putting you upon a spot And making it so warm; We're sorry bombers do Your royal dwelling skirt; Excuse it, please, if it appears That we have done you dirt!

We are so very sorry that You even smell the smoke And that our busy firemen The royal grounds must soak; We abjectly apologize And shed a bitter tear That war we planned so far away Should ever come so near.

It is distressing just to know That "smoke gets in your eyes" And for each whiff of it we are Glad to apologize; We're sorry that you had to know The brutal facts of life; We hoped to run this conflict as Our little private strife.

Again we do express our grief; We're broken hearted, too, When we see war so near at hand.

It's right next door to YOU We didn't plan our war that way It fills us with remorse, So, once more, deep apologies To you and TO YOUR HORSE!

President Truman's old home at Independence is being painted. All we hope is that, as President, he will get a better paint job than most folks are getting these days. Ye old had the barn painted twice in the last three years and the first heavy rain washed it off. What are the painters using for paint today? And if so why perpetuate the custom of thinning it out? Good luck, Harry; you'll need it!

"Hotels will not be permitted to collect service charges on long distance phone calls, the U. S. Supreme court announced."—News item.

Wanna bet?

Can You Remember— 'Aren't back when a butcher's wife thought nothing of asking him to bring home a steak?

And when the navy was thought to be the less dangerous branch of the service in wartime?

The Federal Reserve board is against lifting restrictions against time payments in buying new automobiles. It realizes that never in history have Americans been so little apprehensive about going into permanent hook.

Shoe Shine Kit Laundry

IF YOU want the fast and shine a handy one shown here will inspire them. It is easy from scraps of three lumber. A shallow co



inside holds cans of polish deeper one bottles and Another homemaker's aid is hamper that is not too large for bathroom or closet. It will a bedroom may be made of foot square of plywood with waste. It is well ventilated sores in sides and top.

NOTE—Pattern 280 gives an cutting guide for all the shoe both articles. Large instructions and a complete list of all required are included. To get sent 15 cents with name and address to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SE Bedford Hills Drawer 10 Enclose 15 cents for Pattern Name Address

Aryan Language

Although Yiddish is w Hebrew characters and is spoken by millions of many countries for centuries, basically a High German and, therefore, an Aryan l

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Symphony the American

solving our "Good Neighbor

Saturday Nights 8:30 P. M.

Sponsored by REICHOOLD Chemicals, Inc.

YANKEE NETWORK IN NEW ENGLAND

For Constipation • Sour Stomach • Dyspepsia • Headache • Heartburn • Bilelessness or Distressing Gases, use time-tested R.P.A.-NSC Tablets. Contains 6 doctor-prescribed medicines. Soothes. Does not grip. Quickly relieves and aids elimination. AT 40¢; 10¢; 25¢; 50¢ and 100¢.

Buy War Bonds

Do you suffer from MONTHLY NERVOUS TENSION?

with its weak, tired feelings? If functional periodic disturbances make you feel nervous, tired, restless at such times—try this great medicine—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. It regularly helps build up resistance against such distress. Also a great stomachic tonic. Follow instructions. Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

When Your Back Hurts

And Your Strength and Energy Is Below Par

It may be caused by disorder of any function that permits poisons to accumulate. For truly many people feel tired, weak and miserable when the kidneys fail to remove acids and other waste matter from the blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness, getting up night, leg pains, swelling. Sometimes frequent and scanty urination with smarting and burning is a clear sign that something is wrong with the kidneys or bladder.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Urine is better to rely on medicine than on something less favorable known. Don't have been tried and tested many years. Are at all drug stores. Get Doan's today.

DOAN'S PILLS

Shoe Shine Kit and Laundry Hamper

IF YOU want the family to rise and shine a handy kit like the one shown here will certainly inspire them. It is easy to make from scraps of three-eighth-inch lumber. A shallow compartment



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USELESS COWBOY

By ALAN Le MAY WNU SERVICE

THE STORY THUS FAR: Melody Jones and George Fury had ridden into Payneville. Melody was mistaken for the outlaw, Monte Jarrad. Monte's girl, Cherry, in trying to save Monte and later Melody, got them involved in the murder of Luke Packer, the insurance cop. Fury had met with Monte, who shot him. Monte returned to the farm where Melody had gone and was about to kill him when Cherry returned with the dying Fury. Melody told Monte that Cherry would have to choose between them. Monte threatened to kill them both after which Cherry said she wished that Monte was more like Melody. Melody started to take care of Fury. Cherry began to get Monte's horse ready.

CHAPTER XVI

Monte Jarrad was white from lips to eyes. "So he done what he claimed he done," he said. She shrugged; the remark had no meaning for her. She started to turn away from him, then looked back suddenly; and now her eyes raked him with surprise, and a new comprehension.

"Monte—you're wearing his stuff!" Jarrad answered without compromise. "Well—he's wearing mine." They stood silent, and their eyes held.

"Monte—you were going to kill him! You were going to kill him, and leave him to be buried as your self!"

He would have lied to her if he had felt like it; perhaps even if he had thought of it. But he had fought his way up and down his section of the world so long that he had half forgot the use of lies.

"Cherry," he said, "if I never meant to kill him before, I'd sure lay in to kill him now!" "To save yourself," she said, her throat constricted. "After all the chances I made him take—You were going to gun him down and go free—"

"Only thing I'm sorry for," Monte said with his teeth in the way, "is I didn't get to it long ago!" Far off, in the direction of Payneville, a long dust was rising. The dust marked the masked line of the twisting road, and when you knew where the road was you could glimpse part of it, a mile off through the scrub oak.

The down-country road was full of riders. A faint, quivery edge came into Cherry's voice, but it stayed flat and low. "It's time for you to run."

"I'll ride when I'm ready," Monte Jarrad said. "That don't mean I'm ready yet."

He turned toward the back of the house, toward the barn. George Fury lay on a couple of bales of hay which ranged along the barn's front wall. The first horizontal sunshine was leveling over Holiday Ridge; it struck through the cracks in the unbalanced wall, and laid golden lines of light across George Fury, but his face was in shadow. The early air was crystal clear, dustless for once, even where the light came through, but those thin pane-like slices of light confused the eye. First sight did not tell Melody much except that George lay inhumanly still.

"George?" he said uncertainly. He got no answer, nothing but a ghastly quiet. He hesitated through a moment of dread before he went forward. Lightly he lifted George's eyelid with his thumb.

"Git your damn thumb out of my eye," George said. "I was only—" He let it trail off. "Only what?" "Well, I was studyin' to see if you was daid."

"Well, I ain't, damn it!" said George. He sounded a little more like himself. "I be damn if I aim to stand fer this!" "Never mind, now, George."

"Well, I blame the climate of California!" He discovered now George's burned hand, that had laid in the coils of Monte's fire. He caught up a half-used can of axle grease, treated the burn with it, then looked around him vaguely for a moment, in search of a bandage. There wasn't anything, of course. He jerked off his neck scarf, the one he had got for coming in seventeenth at Cheyenne; and unhesitatingly tore it into strips.

George was trying to say something again. Every time he stopped talking he had a hard time getting started again, as if his voice was rusty. "If—if anything turns out funny here—" he hesitated. Melody knew what he meant. "Don't try to make out," he said crossly, "that you're worse off than you be."

"If," George repeated, "I wish to hell you'd do one thing." "What's that?" "Give up the brones, Melody." "What?" "You can't stomp brones. The average mustang starts to laugh when he sees you coming. Mighty soon you'll get stung on your head again, and come up even sulkier than you be. There ain't room for it, Melody. I want you should quit 'em."

frightened Melody. "I—I'll think about it, George, was it Monte Jarrad?" George granted an affirmative. "It wasn't fer the climate of California—"

"Hesh, now. Expect me to harken to sech drivels the whole day?" Monte Jarrad moved with the stiff caution his wound imposed, but his step was sure as he pointed himself toward the barn. Cherry came trotting out of the house after him, and overtook him at the gallery step. She caught Monte's arm, and he half turned to look at her for a moment over his shoulder. Cherry tried to speak to him rapidly, urgently, but she stuttered, and lost her words. Monte Jarrad shook off her hands, and came on toward the barn.

Cherry stared after him from the edge of the gallery, baffled, uncertain, and more frightened than Melody had ever seen her. She hesitated while Monte walked seven strides. Then suddenly she called out across the fifty yards which separated barn and house, and her tone was frantic.

"Melody! Melody, look out!" Monte Jarrad whirled upon her so savagely that for a split instant Melody thought he was going to fire on her. Melody started to yell, which, after all, was about all he

could do. And still the five men stood and deadlocked over a decision which any moment could blow itself up like a powder keg.

It took care of itself now. The short metallic whang of a bullet, exactly like the breaking of a guitar string, ended in the rattling echo of a rifle's voice. The head of the gray horse jerked up, and it screamed. Then it sagged to its knees slowly, and rolled onto its side with a thump. Only its head did not go down. It lay there looking bewildered, as if resting.

Avery de Longpre and Lee Gledhill tied their horses then. They did it in close to nothing and a fifth, and took cover in the house, joining Monte Jarrad who had moved inside, without hurry, in the same moment the bullet struck. Fever Crick dropped his reins entirely and bolted for the kitchen. Then he was shamed by sight of the others securing their horses, and made a wild spraddle-legged dash at his cayuse, stampeding it past hope. It went crashing down the mountain, its head held high to one side, to keep from tripping on the trailing reins. Fever Crick scrambled for cover, tripped on the edge of the gallery, and sprawled headlong through the kitchen door.

No other long-range shot followed the first one immediately. Now Cherry de Longpre came out of the house, walking steadily and wearily, as if nothing were happening. Monte Jarrad called after her a sharp command that she stay in. She gave some short answer that Melody could not hear; but as he commanded her again, furiously, she spoke over her shoulder to him, and this time everyone heard what she said.

Her tone was soft, and nearly lifeless except that it shook a little; but the words were clear. "Damn you," she said. "Damn you, and damn you. I'll go where I please; and you'll burn in hell before you stop me."

Melody said, "I'm sorry, Cherry." "For what?" she whimpered, crossly. She had him, there. "Well—jest in a general way, I guess. . . ."

"Nearly forty riders are on the road," she told him, crisply now. "Custer Cotton's pulled them together. Some of these are good men. They'll close in to finish this business once and for all, and this time they'll do it. Get on this horse and bust him out of here!"

Melody Jones rolled his eyes at George, embarrassed, and did nothing. Cherry trusted the reins into his hands. "Will you come to life," she begged him. "If you can show enough sense, just this once in your life, to cut out the back way, and not trip up, or ride in the wrong direction, or some other silly fool mistake—there's still a little chance."

Melody looked at the reins in his hands curiously, as if he didn't know what they were for; then he laid them on the edge of a two-by-four, like something meant to keep on a shelf. "Heck," he said, "this here's monstrous."

"She's right," George Fury said from where he lay. "You can't do no more damage here."

"Harry Henshaw ain't hardly equal to—" "Damn Harry Henshaw! Git!" Sweet was standing out on George Fury's forehead, as if he didn't know time his teeth showed signs of chattering. Physical weakness was only part of that. The rest of it was the nervous sense of being trapped hell-to-pay broke all around him. But as Melody still stood, wordless, George closed his eyes and subsided, washing his hands of further obligation to the impossible.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

stranger last and most reluctantly. Fever Crick and Lee Gledhill began talking urgently to Monte, both at once. Their very intensity seemed to press their voices low and breathily; Melody couldn't get anything they said. He got it, though, when Monte Jarrad snapped at Fever Crick to shut up; and Fever Crick did so, flinching back as if he had been clipped with a quirt.

Shortly after that there was a general half-movement toward the horses, and the man Melody did not know promptly mounted again. But Monte Jarrad stood where he was, speaking slowly and bitterly, in a low voice, and when he stopped to spit, contemptuously, the mounted man reluctantly dismounted from the gray horse. He was a stocky man, very broad in the shoulders, and chunky in the face; as plain as anything in the world, he felt helpless and unsafe as afoot, like a horse-Indian.

Lee Gledhill was trying to argue with Monte, hard and quick; Melody knew Lee's face was going snifter. Avery kept swinging this way and that, unhappily trying to watch in all directions. And all this time that unbroken gabble of hoofs kept coming from the down-mountain road, stronger and closer as each minute dragged out. It grew in strength endlessly, long after it seemingly could come no nearer without the riders appearing. Its soft unrhymic thrum could be felt in the ground, sensed in the tremble of the wind, as much as it could be heard. Harry Henshaw let go a long, pealing whinny.

And still the five men stood and deadlocked over a decision which any moment could blow itself up like a powder keg.

It took care of itself now. The short metallic whang of a bullet, exactly like the breaking of a guitar string, ended in the rattling echo of a rifle's voice. The head of the gray horse jerked up, and it screamed. Then it sagged to its knees slowly, and rolled onto its side with a thump. Only its head did not go down. It lay there looking bewildered, as if resting.

Avery de Longpre and Lee Gledhill tied their horses then. They did it in close to nothing and a fifth, and took cover in the house, joining Monte Jarrad who had moved inside, without hurry, in the same moment the bullet struck. Fever Crick dropped his reins entirely and bolted for the kitchen. Then he was shamed by sight of the others securing their horses, and made a wild spraddle-legged dash at his cayuse, stampeding it past hope. It went crashing down the mountain, its head held high to one side, to keep from tripping on the trailing reins. Fever Crick scrambled for cover, tripped on the edge of the gallery, and sprawled headlong through the kitchen door.

No other long-range shot followed the first one immediately. Now Cherry de Longpre came out of the house, walking steadily and wearily, as if nothing were happening. Monte Jarrad called after her a sharp command that she stay in. She gave some short answer that Melody could not hear; but as he commanded her again, furiously, she spoke over her shoulder to him, and this time everyone heard what she said.

Her tone was soft, and nearly lifeless except that it shook a little; but the words were clear. "Damn you," she said. "Damn you, and damn you. I'll go where I please; and you'll burn in hell before you stop me."

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

Smile Please



LONG WINDED

It was in a suit for damages for false imprisonment, and the attorney for the plaintiff had been addressing the jury for several hours, without giving any sign of coming to a conclusion. Finally the good old judge peered down through his spectacles, and gently told the on-rushing orator:

"Mr. Robertson, I feel certain that you already made that point."

"Oh, I beg your pardon, your honor," Robertson answered, "I must have forgotten."

"No apology is really necessary, Mr. Robertson. It was so long ago, you know."

ALL SEWED UP



Nurse—I'm making out the bill for Mrs. Jones operation. Shall I make the usual charge?

Doctor—Add 50 cents to it. I can't find my scissors.

Reassuring Girl Diner—Please, waiter, is it necessary to have that wretched cat prowling about among the tables?

Waiter—Well, it's like this, ma'am, when there's rabbit stew on the menu, the manager thinks it adds to the enjoyment of the meal if our cat is well in evidence, so to speak, ma'am.

One-Sided Conversation Soldier (standing in line near phone)—Say, pal, can't you get your number? You've been sitting at that phone for five minutes now, without saying a word. What are you waiting for, anyway?

Sailor—I'm not waiting, I'm talking to my wife.

Up in the Air Girl Aviator (after landing in a tree)—I was trying to make a new record.

Farmer—You did. You're the first woman who ever climbed down a tree before climbing up it.

How Gossip Grows Dora (noting war poster warning people not to gossip)—How would you define a gossip?

Cora—Someone who puts 2 and 2 together and gets 22.

Sports News Wife—It says here that a man beat his wife to death with a golf club.

Hubby—Really? How many strokes did it take him?

No Respect for Age Coy Matron—Why, sometimes I'm taken for my own daughter!

Gallant Young Man—Nonsense! You don't look old enough to have a daughter so old!

Time Out Paw—Why are you taking that whistle with you tonight?

Daughter—I have a date with a football player.

Love's Grand He—I'd go through fire for you. She—Don't put yourself out.

FIRST AID Instructor—And what would you do for a man suffering from a wound in the head?

Student—I'd put a tourniquet around his neck.

Head of the Class Mother—Here's a telegram from Junior.

Father—Well, did he pass his examinations this time?

Mother—No, but he's at the top of the list of those who failed.

Along the Trail Motorist (buying a pair of berries from an Indian by the roadside)—But you only charged 50 cents a pair for these berries last year. Now you want a dollar, why?

Indian—Big war some place!

Artist Had Made Constant Companion of Overdue Bill

A certain famous illustrator refused to concern himself with financial matters, a fact which caused creditors considerable concern. Among them his tailor.

Said the tailor upon meeting up with the delinquent fellow: "For more than two years I have waited. I fail to understand why you pay no attention to this bill."

"How can you say anything so inconsiderate?" cried the artist, a painted expression on his face. "I have shown your bill every attention. Why last week I took it to luncheon at the Astor, tea at the Colony and dinner at the Waldorf. And this week-end I was planning to take it to the seashore!"

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

Persons now engaged in essential industry will not apply without statement of availability from their local United States Employment Service.

HELP WANTED—MEN

WANTED—Men for General Work in milk pasteurizing and bottling plant located in New England town. Experience not required. We want men who are looking for steady work and a chance to advance as fast as ability permits. Write J. Tutbill, Deerfoot Farms Co., Southboro, Mass.

HELP WANTED—WOMEN

PART TIME INTERVIEWERS To call on local housewives to get information on products used in the home, no selling. Experienced interviewers preferred, but will consider school teachers and librarians. State age and experience. Reply Dept. E.A.D. P.O. Box 464, Grand Central Station, New York City.

NURSES—Graduates, \$12 day; practicals, undergraduates, \$8-\$11 day; plenty work, excellent rooms; free pamphlet, Intervale Agency, 1246 Wheeler Ave., New York, N. Y.

CLOTHING, FURS, ETC.

MOTHERS—do decorate your children's dresses, hats, belts with multi-colored precision-cut felt hearts, dogs, flowers, etc. 45 assorted motifs \$1. Money back within 10 days if unsatisfactory. KAMIN, 2119 West Brighton Rd., Brooklyn 24, N. Y.

FARMS AND RANCHES

FARM FOR SALE, Deerfield, N. H., 50 ac., 7 room house, art. well, hen house, 200 apple trees, \$2,500. \$1,500 cash, bal. mtg. WM. H. SLEETER, Exeter, N. H.

FOR SALE—55 ACRE FARM

Plenty of wood, spring-fed pasture, buildings need repair. 15-room house, 2000 Sunapee, N. H., phone Holden 180 for appl. or write J. Snell, Holden, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS

SHIPPED C. O. D. (PARCEL POST) Can get you repair parts, any make stoves, furnaces, water-fronts, doors, covers, ash pans. Hard-to-get parts a specialty. Send name, number, manufacturer, if wood or coal, shotgun, rifles, new and used cameras, puppets, bought, sold, traded. Louis W. Ingraham, Brookline, N. H.

BUY DIRECT AND SAVE

Cigars at 50¢. Check or Money Order. Box 23 ZIMMERMAN CIGAR CO. New York 10, N. Y.

Buy War Bonds And Keep Them

GET RID OF FLIES OVERNIGHT!

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A favorite household antiseptic dressing and liniment for 98 years—HANFORD'S BALSAM OF MYRRH! It contains soothing gums to relieve the soreness and ache of over-used and strained muscles. Takes the sting and itch out of burns, scalds, insect bites, oak and ivy poisoning, wind and sun burn, chafing and chapped skin. Its antiseptic action lessens the danger of infection whenever the skin is cut or broken.

Keep a bottle handy for the minor casualties of kitchen and nursery. At your druggist—trial size bottle 25¢; household size 65¢; economy size \$1.25. G. C. HANFORD MFG. CO., Syracuse, N. Y. Sole makers of

Balsam of Myrrh

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DING SHOP

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The Oxford County Citizen

The Bethel News 1895
The Rumford Citizen, 1906

Published every Thursday in the interests of the inhabitants of Bethel and the other towns of northwestern Oxford County. Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1906, at the post office at Bethel, Maine. Subscription rates, paid in advance: three years, \$5.00; one year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.10; three months, 60c. Phone 180

Carl L. Brown, Publisher

THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1945



LOOKING AHEAD

by GEORGE S. BENSON
President—Harding College
Stear City, Arkansas

National Income

How well a man lives is a matter that depends largely upon his income and how he divides it. If he earns \$40 a week (\$2,000 a year) and spends every bit of it on himself, he can live about as well as anybody until some unforeseen calamity hits him. If he has a wife and child and an aged parent to support, each individual must subsist on about \$10 a week.

How well the people of any nation live is a similar matter. It depends upon the national income and how it is divided. Just like family income, national income changes from year to year and it is not always divided the same way. National income is the grand total of what everybody in the nation earns. It includes all wages, salaries, farm yields, interest, rents, profits and dividends.

How About Now?

The United States Department of Commerce keeps track of our national income figures pretty well, year by year. Already we know that the income of all Americans totaled 160.8 billion dollars in 1944 and that workers got 72% of it, or 116 billion dollars. By "workers," I mean people who draw wages and small clerical salaries. Corporation profits that year ran just under ten billion dollars or 6%.

There is a popular notion that people who work don't get very much of the fruits of their toil. Not long ago somebody repented a 40-year-old piece of political propaganda to me, believing it every word. He said, "Here in America 2% of the people have 90% of the wealth." There is not much to say about this statement; it is not true. It has never been nearly true.

Official Figures

Last year the national-income dollar went like this: 72c to American workers, 6c to corporations, 6c to small businesses in the form of profit, 7c to farmers as return on what they produced, and another 7c to landowners and stockholders in the form of rents and dividends, and to money lenders in the form of interest. Of course all years aren't alike but they vary less than you might think.

National income bobs up and down but people who work always get most of it. Back in 1939, which was a typical pre-war year, our national income was not half as high as last year's; 70.8 billion dollars to be exact. Then, workers got 68% of it, and 6% was corporation profit; not much change in how the income was divided, but less than half as much actual money for everybody.

Ancient History

Back in 1929, the year Hoover succeeded Coolidge as President, national income was \$3.3 billion dollars; bigger then, than in 1939. Corporation profits were higher—9% as against 6% in recent years. But wage earners and office help were getting 64% of national income, even then. In 1932 (the depression) when corporations generally earned 9% less than nothing, wages climbed to 97% and still some working people went hungry.

Any fair analysis of national income figures over a period of years leads to this observation: workers, laborers and clerical people, get more money with the slightly smaller percentage of a big national income than with the bigger percentage of a small national income. The moral is perfectly clear. We will all fare better working together for a big national income than by wrangling about who gets most of it, and then having a small one.

don herold says:



THE RIGHT TO YIP!

Another right that we Americans want to keep is the right to howl when we don't like what's going on.

In collectivist or totalitarian governments, there's only one side. You agree, or you get shot or sent to a prison camp.

Our American system is far from perfect. But we have two sides, and we can still yip and yap. Let's improve our own system of individual initiative, enterprise, hustle and healthy competition—instead of copy-cutting any other country's scheme of too much government bossing—and being told to fall in line and shut up, or go to the housework.

THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

I see where Mr. Jackson, our top law man in Germany is getting ready to open court to see if any German is guilty of something, and he says up to now, no plan of go-ahead has been agreed upon between the Allies. Our fighters made in and out wars—and then the cutaway-coat boys dilly-dally by the time a lot of Germans ever come to trial, the sob artists will be on deck with bouquets for the prisoners, and we can turn half of 'em loose to start planning the next war, which we will be expected to get into—and quell.

We need to get off the dime and clamp down on the guilty, and then start trimming Germany down to a controllable size. Give Denmark and Belgium and all the little bordering states a digestible slice of Hunland, and they will have space and elbow room to keep what is left of Germany at arm's length.

But back to the bloody and guilty—everybody thought that they fixed that up at the Yalta meeting, or partly, or whatever it was but she looks now like they musta talked about something else—like maybe what the catcher whispered to the pitcher—and then the batter hit the ball over the left field fence.

Yours with the low down,
JO SERRA

Too, Too

And then there was the private against sending his grandmother on a Pacific island who decided a guess skit on the theory that it was too little and too late.—Telephone Topics.

For Victory Gardeners

Mr. Brown: "Money, those seeds you have ordered won't flower until the second summer."

Mr. Brown: "Oh, that's quite all right. You see, this is last year's catalog."—Telephone Topics.

BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED BY THE VOICE OF PROPHECY INTERNATIONAL BIBLE BROADCASTER

Question—How can I tell a true prophet?

Answer—By the Bible test: "To the law and to the testimony: If they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them." Isaiah 8:20.

Q.—How many angels are there? A.—In Revelation 5:11 we read of "ten thousand times ten thousand," or 100,000,000. But this is only part of the heavenly host, for there is added, "and thousands of thousands." In Hebrews 12:22 the number is said to be "innumerable."

Q.—Are we to believe in the divinity of Christ?

A.—Yes, if we believe the Bible. Read Hebrews 1:8, 9: "But unto the Son He saith, Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: . . . God, even Thy God, hath anointed Thee with the oil of gladness above Thy fellows."

Q.—Will babies be resurrected?

A.—Jeremiah 31:16, 17: "Thus saith the Lord; Refrain thy voice from weeping, and thine eyes from tears: for thy work shall be rewarded, saith the Lord; and they shall come again from the land of thine enemy. And there is hope in thine end, saith the Lord, that thy children shall come again to their own border."

Q.—Second Samuel 24:24 states that David paid fifty shekels of silver for a threshing floor and 1 Chronicles 21:25 says that he paid 50 shekels of gold. Isn't this a contradiction?

A.—No—read the entire passage. In the first, he bought the threshing floor and oxen for sacrifice; in the second, he purchased the whole place, which was Mount Moriah, on which to build the temple. [See 1 Chronicles 22:1.]

Q.—When antichrist comes, will the preaching of the gospel be forbidden?

A.—Many antichrists have already appeared. 1 John 2:18: "Little children, it is the last time: and as ye have heard that antichrist shall come, even now are there many antichrists; whereby we know that it is the last time." These antichrists have not always forbidden the preaching of the gospel, but sometimes they have corrupted it. "Who is a liar but he that denieth that Jesus is the Christ? He is antichrist, that denieth the Father and the Son." Verse 22. Read also 2 Thessalonians 2:3; 2 Peter 2:1.

Ed. Note: Address your questions to the BIBLE QUESTION COLUMN, The Voice of Prophecy, Box 55, Los Angeles 53, Calif. Bible questions of general interest will be answered in this column as space permits.

Quota restrictions on the manufacture of farm machinery have been removed as of July 1, according to the War Production Board. The difficulty of obtaining labor and materials may restrict production, however.

LOCKE MILLS

Adelaide W. Lister, Correspondent

It was an error to report that Miss Phyllis Tebbets would be at Winthrop, Mass. She will be at "Wentworth By The Sea" for the summer.

Mrs. Ruth Dorion and daughter Sarah will continue to reside in Bethel, as Mrs. Dorion has accepted a nursing position as of July 1st. Mrs. Emma Day and Dottie Day were at Lewiston, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ring were week end guests of their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Walker, at their camp at Raymond.

Mrs. Fred Cole of St. Petersburg, Fla., and Mrs. Lamont Cole of Portland are at Cole's Lodge for the season.

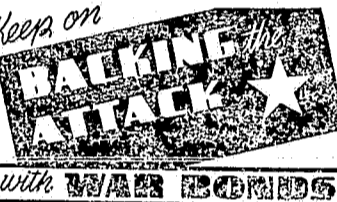
Mrs. Mary Fuller and daughter, Joy-May, are guests of friends in Natick, Mass. for the next two weeks. Her son, Gary, is staying with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Owen R. Davis, while she is away.

Miss Mildred Churchill of Minot Corner is the guest of her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Tebbets for the next two weeks.

Miss Agnes Gray has opened her summer home, and will be here for the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. Florence Ring attended the Bethel District meeting at Norway on Tuesday.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jordan on Sunday last, gathered their sons and daughters with their families to celebrate Father's Day and the birthdays of Mrs. Jordan, also those of their daughter, Mrs. George Flanders, their son, Ansel, and their grand-children, Bernice and Beatrice Jordan, Lovetta and Lilla Morse. Twenty-four enjoyed an indoor picnic (due to the rain). All their families were present with the exception of their son, Roy, and his family, and grandson, Richard Jordan, who is in the service of his country. Present were Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Jordan, their sons, Reynold and Arnold, their daughters, Bernice and Beatrice, Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Jordan, their daughters, Madeleine, Ethelyn Roukolainen and her daughter, Helvi, Mrs. Edna Morse and her children, John, Charles, Lovetta, Lilla, Patty and Ella and Thelma. Frank Hunt Jr. of Bethel was also a guest.



Keen on

RAISING

ATLANTA

with WAR BONDS

UPTON

Mrs. C. A. Judkins, Correspondent

The Farm Bureau meeting was held at the home of Mrs. C. A. Judkins on Tuesday, June 19, with 3 members and three visitors present: Subject—"Lighten the Laundry Load."

Mrs. Elvira Bartlett of Bethel is visiting at C. A. Judkins.

Mrs. Richard Williamson has just returned from a week's visit with her folks in Veasey, Maine.

Mrs. Kenneth Hinkley has been in Rangley for two weeks to care for Mrs. E. C. Hinkley who is quite ill. She is expected home this week. Also the children who have spent two weeks in Penobscot are expected home this week.

Mrs. Albert E. Judkins went to Camden last week to attend the graduation of her sister.

Miss Wilma Crockett of Bethel is visiting with Mrs. C. A. Judkins.

Walter Fuller is visiting in town a few days.

Miss Lillian Fuller is visiting his father, Leslie Fuller, a few days.

Mrs. B. L. Judkins spent the week end with her son, Perry and family in Bethel.

Stephen Wheatland and O. L. Abbott of Bangor spent the week end in town on business.

WEST BETHEL

Richard Ferran has gone to Westbrook for the summer.

William Bennett of Hebron is visiting his son, Raymond Bennett, and family.

Mrs. Catherine Casey and daughter Sharon have moved to the rent over the H. N. Head store.

Miss Elizabeth Mason came Monday to spend a short vacation with her parents.

Miss Colleen Bennett is visiting in Haverhill, N. H.

Miss Liddell Maxim is spending two weeks with her grandparents at South Paris.

Farm Bureau will meet Tuesday at the Grange Hall. The subject will be Sewing Machines. Miss Virginia Brown, H. D. A., will be in charge.

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Member F. D. I. C.

LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S Swim Suits

THE SPECIALTY SHOP

BETHEL, MAINE
Telephone 57-2

EAST BETHEL

Miss Alta Brooks of Bath guest of Mr. and Mrs. Guy B. a few days last week.

Barbara and Billy Hastings week end guests of Albert at West Bethel.

Adolphe Newmarker of Co. ticut visited Mrs. Helen Newer and daughter Ann Thursday Friday. They went to Veasey where she will stay and visit for a few days. Ann will accompany her father on a trip to spend her summer there.

Miss Barbara Hastings Tuesday for employment at the Tree Inn at Bridgton for the summer.

Mrs. E. dith K. Howe and Mr. B. W. Kimball moved Saturday L. D. Kimball's farm at Middlevale for the summer.

Thursday the East Bethel children went on a picnic to S. Pond. They went to Locke and went up on the train as many of them had never been on a before, and a truck and cars then at Bethel. Many parents went on the picnic also.

Sonny Cummings of Locke came Sunday to work for Robert Hastings and son.

Mrs. Ruth Hastings and son, ward went Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Smith and family at V. Bethel.

Robert Hastings and son, ward went fishing at Andromeda Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Swan Jr. children of Bryant Pond were Sunday callers of Mrs. Ida Blake. Swan has employment in Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Newell, Carlene Dorey and Mary Lou Coolidge went to Andover Sunday evening.

Mrs. Edna Bean has brought her mother, Mrs. Carrie Bartlett to her home at Bethel to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Dunham children of Bryant Pond and Mr. and Mrs. Lester Coolidge and two children of Northwest Bethel were Edgar Coolidge's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Trask and Mrs. O. B. Farwell attended the funeral of Loren Trask at Paris Sunday.

Lendall Nevins, Richard Kimball and George Olson have employment at Richard Davis' Mill.

Mrs. Norman Ford went to Massachusetts to accompany her brother, Sgt. Raymond Holt, home. He has been in a hospital since being wounded overseas. He will have a 30 day furlough at Fort Monmouth with the family for a while.

Mrs. W. G. Holt has been discharged from the New England Hospital, Boston. She will stay with her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Dietrich, who lives in Boston for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Holt and children of Canton were at W. G. Holt's Sunday.

ALDER RIVER GRANGE Alder River Grange P. O. H. No. 145 held a regular meeting Friday evening, June 15 with worthy Master Stephen Abbott in the chair. Fifteen members of Alder River Grange present. Twelve visitors from Bear River Grange and two from Pleasant Valley Grange were present.

After a short business session, remarks from the visitors, Bros., Edmund Smith, Ed Bennett, Chesley Saunders, Fred Clark, Irving French, Fred Roy, Royal, Sisters Clara Smith, Alta Brooks, Adelle Saunders, Carrie French and Nellie Hodson were enjoyed.

Grange was closed and the hall opened to hear Mrs. Adams of East Sumner talk and to see the pictures she had taken. Part way through her lecture the lights went out. Mrs. Adams told stories and could be obtained and the refreshments were ready. The lights came on and the program continued a few minutes before the power was again interrupted. About 8 persons enjoyed the lecture and slides and were sorry not to have been able to see all Mrs. Adams had brought to show.

SONGO POND

Mrs. Verna Dyke and children of Bethel are occupying the Cottage now owned by A. Kimball.

Little Dorothy Ann Kimball is staying with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Kimball for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stone and three children of South Paris were at Leslie Kimball's Sunday.

Miss Mary Sullivan and Miss O'Brien of Jamaica Plain, Mass., are spending a few weeks at the Kithorn Cottage now owned by A. B. Kimball.

Carroll Buck is ill with tonsillitis. Carroll Buck has purchased some hens of Floyd Kimball. He is working for Mr. Kimball.

Floyd Kimball, Jr. and sister Katherine, who have been visiting at their father's have returned to their home at West Bethel.

Mrs. Maud Grindle and daughter are visiting with relatives near the coast for a few weeks.

FRUIT JARS

VIGORO

ROOFING and SHINGLES

D. GROVER BROOKS

MARX'S and 20 other RUMFORD MERCHANTS

will be

Open

Wednesday Afternoons AS USUAL

American Prisoners say:
"WE WANT TO GET BACK AT THE JAPS!"



MATCH THEIR SPIRIT in the MIGHTY 7TH WAR LOAN DRIVE

YES, despite their long months and years of privation and suffering, those gallant men, just released from filthy Jap Prison Camps, still have their good old fighting spirit. They're itching to get back into the fight and give the Nips a taste of their own medicine.

Let's show them that we're not quitting either! Let's match their spirit with our dollars! Let's make this MIGHTY 7th War Loan the mightiest of them all!

But to come even close to matching their sacrifices, everyone here at home must buy War Bonds until it hurts. Buy double or treble the extra War Bonds you've bought in any previous drive. Remember, this is really two drives in one. In the same period last year, you were asked to subscribe to two War Loans.

So let's go, Americans. Our hard-fighting Soldiers, Sailors and Marines are giving their ALL. The least we can do is to lend our dollars.



THE MIGHTY 7th WAR LOAN

EVERYBODY-BUY MORE and BIGGER WAR BONDS

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THE MIGHTY 7th WAR LOAN

Kathleen Norris Says:

Breaking a Soldier's Heart

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.



"My mother and sisters say they will not see me again if Marylin and I are reconciled. What shall I do? I feel like I have no home, no family and no friends."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

EVERY woman, in the next tremendous years of our country's history, is going to be either a taker or a giver. Every old, old woman, with the end of her labors and the quiet of death in sight, and every very young woman—ten, twelve, seventeen years old, must put herself into the class of the takers or that of the givers.

We have come of age in the last terrible years, we Americans. We begin to see the great future that opens before us, a future in which the nations of the world shall all be friends, shall be speaking, as it were, the same language, shall solve together the age-old problems of want and excess, bitter need and extravagance, inflated currency, depressed currency, overproduction, underproduction.

But this glorious future, that shall remake the whole history of man, will not be reached without acts of separate and individual heroism on your part and mine. It cannot be reached without our determination to achieve it. It is there—the glorious tomorrow, without fear, without poverty, without war. But the statesmen and diplomats and soldiers who are at the top of all our governments cannot accomplish it. It is only the people, ourselves, who can do that.

Hence it is needful for every woman in the world this summer morning to look her own circumstances, her own conduct, severely in the eye, and decide just where she falls short. Just how much is she helping her neighbors to become loyal and useful Americans? Just what sum of happiness, security, service is she rendering to her own people?

"Devil of a Mess."

Here is a letter that gives the dark side of the picture, I quote it only in part.

"I've come home," writes Pvt. Bates McVayne, "to a devil of a mess. Maybe my nerves are still shaken from a pretty rotten time in the Pacific. Well, anyway, when I left two years ago our kid was three days old. It was like death to part with them, but the arrangement was that Marylin and the baby were to live with my mother and sisters, and everything was going to be swell.

"Marylin and the girls quarrelled, and Marylin took the baby and went and lived with a woman friend. Here the baby was so neglected that my mother went and got her one day and brought her charges against my wife, in court. Marylin then went to live with a man, and she met and fallen in love with, and is still there, and the baby too. The baby seems happy, and doesn't know me, of course, and Marylin wants a divorce, but the man she is with wants me to pay for it as he thinks charges of complicity or alienation of affection could be brought against him if he pays for it. Marylin says she will come back to me if I say so, as she feels she treated me badly. My mother and sisters say they will not see me again if Marylin and I are reconciled. What shall I do? I feel like I have no home, no family and no friends."

There is a warm welcome home



Get hold of the little girl...

BITTER HOMECOMING

Probably not many returning soldiers will find as unhappy a situation at home as Bates McVayne did, but there is a lot of heartbreak ahead for many poor fellows. His wife was wrong, of course, to live with another man while her husband was away fighting, but she is trying to make amends. It's his mother and sisters who are making a bad situation worse. They have told Bates that they will never speak to him again if he takes his wife back!

There's a little daughter in the picture, too. Bates would like to have her, in any case. She was only a few days old when he left, and does not remember her father, of course. Then there is the other man. He wants Bates to give Marylin a divorce, and to pay for it too! This maddening mess is a soldier's homecoming "present." "I feel," Bates writes, "like I have no home, no family and no friends."

For a tired soldier! I am advising Bates to wait, to get hold of his little girl and take her to his mother for a long visit, this without antagonizing Marylin or anyone else. Under the circumstances he will have no trouble in getting hold of the child. His sisters will probably be especially gracious with this arrangement, and time to cool off and view the situation dispassionately will be given everyone.

Such Women Are No Help.

But what takers these five women are, and how far from their conception of things is the idea of giving! Giving help, hospitality, friendship, giving service, cooperation, comfort. Their letters to Bates might have been family chronicles full of content, family gossip, cheering reports, hopeful plans. They might have made it impossible for him to forget that he is loved, needed, missed every hour. Instead they have regaled him on petty suspicions, quarrels, scandals, law suits. He has been tormented by anxieties for his child, regret for his mother's distress, resentment at the infidelity of his wife.

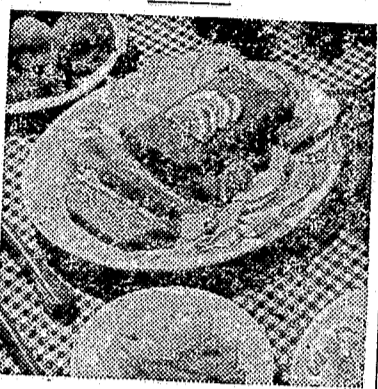
If America and the world are ever to emerge from today's terrible shadow of war, it will not be through women like these that they will be saved. We never can solve national and international problems while our own lives are a confusion of discontents, doubts, idleness, indifference, selfishness. We need strong doses of the old-fashioned virtues of faith, hope and charity. Charity toward starving China, of course, stricken Europe, of course, the claims of the Red Cross, the War Chests, the homes and aides and drives and institutions, of course. But faith and hope and charity first of all for our own people—the people with whom we have breakfast, and for whom we set the dinner table at night. If each of us plants the three cardinal virtues in the home circle, the world will one day become one great home circle and very close to the Kingdom of God.

Berry Season Is Here

Blackberries and dewberries are in season now. Plump, full berries with a bright solid color are the choice ones. Since even good quality berries keep only a short time, the housewife should plan to can them or use them otherwise, very soon after the berries reach the home kitchen. Three-fourths cup of berries is about equal to a medium sized apple in food value. The juice of the berries makes excellent summer beverages and is equally as good in winter.

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers

Serve Garden Suppers, Picnics for Real Joy During Hot Weather



Jellied vegetable salad is garnished prettily with potato chips and cucumbers, topped with lemon and olives to make a tempting main dish for a summer supper.

Porch supper, box lunches, picnics and buffet parties are an inseparable part of summer. There can be plenty of fun in the shade of the old apple or elm tree, and the family will enjoy getting closer to the great outdoors. Sandwiches or early morning preparation will greatly simplify the work of meal preparation. Let salads and fruits rest in the cool of the refrigerator so they will be ready when time comes to eat. When chilled, they will be doubly good.

Here's an excellent meat loaf which may be served "as is" with mayonnaise or cucumber sour cream sauce or sliced for sandwiches. Make it easy for yourself by letting the family serve themselves:

Refrigerator Meat Loaf.

(Serves 6)
2½ cups cold pork or veal
¾ cup sweet mustard pickle
¾ teaspoon salt
¾ teaspoon pepper
4 tablespoons butter or substitute
Grind together meat and pickle. Add remaining ingredients, blending together carefully. Pack into a waxed paper lined pan and let stand overnight or several hours in refrigerator. Slice and garnish with greens, deviled eggs, sliced tomatoes, cheese and parsley.

Note: Two small cans of tuna fish may be used in place of the meat. Drain oil from fish, then flake and proceed according to recipe.

Hot Potato Salad With Frankfurters.

(Serves 6)
6 to 8 medium-sized potatoes, unpeeled
6 slices bacon
¾ cup onion, chopped
5 to 6 frankfurters, thinly sliced
¾ cup vinegar
2 hard-cooked eggs, chopped
1½ to 2 teaspoons salt
Boil potatoes until tender. Dice and fry bacon until crisp. Remove bacon from skillet, then fry in fat the onions and sliced frankfurters. Peel cooked potatoes and dice. Add to frankfurter mixture, mixing well, then blend in also the vinegar, eggs and salt. Stir gently over low heat until all ingredients are heated through. Serve with lettuce.

A tray for fillings for "make your own sandwiches" is bound to go over big for a porch supper. Here are suggestions which you will enjoy using:

Mock Chicken Filling.

(Enough for 12 sandwiches)
1 cup cooked veal or pork
¾ cup finely shredded cooked carrot
¾ cup finely chopped celery
2 tablespoons pickle relish
3 tablespoons mayonnaise
Salt to taste
Combine and mix ingredients together thoroughly. Chill before serving.

Lynn Says:

Supper Thoughts. When you are having cold cuts and a substantial salad as main interest for supper, have something hot in the way of a quick bread just out of the oven. Good suggestions include these that bake quickly: corn bread, whole wheat biscuits, prune muffins and orange marmalade rolls.

A freezer of homemade ice cream is a welcome treat at outdoor suppers. Try some flavored with fresh berries or apricots, and be sure to have the cookie jar handy.

Doll up your garden party supper salads with plenty of relishes such as olives, pickles, radishes and carrot sticks. They make for nice nibbling.

Bring out the checked cloths and paper napkins, old-fashioned jugs for flowers, and picnic utensils for under-the-trees eating. They go with the atmosphere.

Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menus

*Refrigerator Meat Loaf
Wheat, Rye, White Bread
Vegetable Salad Bowl
Lemonade Almond Jam Bars
*Recipe Given

Nippy Filling.

(Enough for 9 sandwiches)
1 tablespoon horseradish
1 tablespoon cold water
2 cups finely ground wieners
1 cup grated American cheese
3 tablespoons finely chopped green pepper
1 teaspoon salt
Dash of pepper
Mayonnaise to moisten
Mix horseradish and let stand 10 minutes. Add remaining ingredients, blending well. Spread between bread or rolls.

Tuna Snack.

(Makes 8 to 12 sandwiches)
7 ounce can of tuna fish, flaked
1 hard-cooked egg, chopped
¾ cup sandwich spread
Tomato slices
Crisp, cooked bacon
Flake fish and add sandwich spread and chopped egg. Serve spread on rolls with tomato and bacon slices.

Salads carry out the prettiness of a porch or garden supper. Make a molded one in the morning and if you have fruits, chill them well before tossing them together the last minute:

Molded Cottage Cheese Salad.

(Serves 6)
1 package lime-flavored gelatin
1 cup hot water
1 cup water or fruit juice
¾ cup chopped celery
¾ cup chopped, unpeeled apple
1 cup cottage cheese
Thinned mayonnaise
Salt and pepper
Dissolve gelatin in hot water. Add cold water or fruit juice. Chill until firm. Combine celery, apple and cottage cheese with mayonnaise and season. Serve on top of gelatin in lettuce cups.

For a hearty casserole of rice and sausage with fresh salads and fruit desserts to make the meal complete and balanced.

Fruit Salad Platter.
(Serves 10 to 12)
2 to 3 large bananas, cut lengthwise
1 red apple, cut in thin wedges
1 cup large, dark sweet cherries, seeded
¼ mint fresh berries
4 to 6 slices fresh or canned pineapple
1 large orange, sliced
1 grapefruit, sectioned
Sprinkle bananas and apple with lemon or pineapple juice to prevent turning dark. Line platter or salad bowl with salad greens. Arrange each of the fruits in separate groups, making a pleasing balance of color and shapes. Apple wedges, for example, may be used to separate grapefruit segments. Use honey french or plain french dressing.

Vegetable Salad Bowl.
Any or all of these various vegetables may be combined in a tossed salad or platter: tomato wedges, cucumber slices, green pepper rings, cauliflower flowerets, onion rings or scallions, green beans or peas cooked, grated carrots or cooked, sliced carrots and cooked shredded beets. French dressing served plain or blended with crumbled blue cheese is an excellent accompaniment. Garnish simply with parsley and ripe olives.

Cole Slaw
With Cottage Cream Dressing
(Serves 6)
1 teaspoon salt
1½ tablespoons vinegar
¾ teaspoon dry mustard
¾ cup milk
¾ to 1 cup cottage cheese
3 cups shredded cabbage
Mix salt, vinegar and mustard. Stir slowly into milk. Add cottage cheese and pour over cabbage. Toss before serving.

Grated raw carrot, chopped green pepper or finely diced raw apple combine well with shredded cabbage to make other decorative and taste-pleasing salads. Cottage cream dressing goes well with these combinations and a variety of other fruit and vegetable salads.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Mother-Daughter Button Fronts
A Smartly Scalloped Two-Piecer



Pattern No. 8613-C is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14, short sleeve requires 4½ yards of 35-inch material. Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Send your order to:
SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.
Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size
Name
Address

Pattern No. 8855 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14, short sleeve requires 4½ yards of 35-inch material. Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Pattern No. 8613 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14 requires 3 yards of 35 or 39-inch material; 3 yards machine-made ruffling to trim.

Pattern No. 8613-C is just like Mother's—in sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16. Size 12 requires 1½ yards of 35 or 39-inch material; 2½ yards machine-made ruffling for trimming.

Good Idea
Returned Soldier—How would you like to be buried in some distant foreign land?
Beautiful But Dumb—Oh, I'd die first.

Next Best
Gentleman Caller—How did you know I was coming, little boy?
Little Fellow—I saw his taking down the other guy's picture.

What It Amounts To
Jasper—I make my living by my wits.
Casper—Oh, well, half a living is better than none!

Officer to WAC—No, no! Miss Quackenbush. When someone approaches your sentry post, you say: "Halt! Who goes there?"—not "Stop or I'll scream!"

Simple Method
Diner—Is the grapefruit juicy?
Waiter—Just look at that person over there who's eating it. You can read the answer in his eye.

Quick, the Muzzle
Bill—It's what I call a doggone good fellow.
Harry—Yeah, I've noticed his pupilarity.

HINTS FOR HOME BAKERS

Easy Raised Muffins a Welcome Change
Make them with Fleischmann's yellow-label Yeast—the only fresh yeast with more EXTRA vitamins.

RAISED CORN MUFFINS
1½ cups corn meal
1½ cups milk, scalded
2 teaspoons salt
3 tablespoons brown sugar
2 eggs, well beaten
3 cups sifted flour
4 tablespoons melted butter or margarine
1 can Fleischmann's Yeast
1½ cups lukewarm water
Stir the corn meal very slowly into the scalded milk. Mix in salt, brown sugar and melted butter or margarine. Cool to lukewarm. Dissolve Fleischmann's Yeast in lukewarm water and add to lukewarm corn-meal mixture. Add eggs and flour; beat well. Fill well-greased muffin pans half full. Cover and let rise in warm place, free from draft, until light, about 1 hour. Bake in moderate oven at 375°F., about 30 minutes. Makes 20.

NEW REVISED WARTIME EDITION OF FLEISCHMANN'S FAMOUS RECIPE BOOK!
Clip and paste on a penny post card for your free copy of Fleischmann's newly revised "The Bread Basket." Dozens of easy recipes for breads, rolls, desserts, Address Standard Brands, Incorporated, Grand Central Annex, Box 477, New York 17, N. Y.

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After landing the "smoke jumper" unstrapped to work with his portable fire extinguisher. He has axes and spades. The heavier equipment chutes when necessary.

Host of Small Fires Do Most
A tough forest fire is a terrible enemy to combat. It sometimes attacks on a front from one to more than twenty miles in width. It can sweep forward at a speed to overtake a man on horseback. It develops a heat that can ignite a stump more than 100 yards away from any flames. It stirs air currents to the speed of a tornado. The great forest fires, the ones we read about, are the more spectacular and do terrific damage—but

there are fires, which and the size is the great every big fire. Who accounts in cent of the official service, of matches of the most artists—poet

Parachutes, Jee Will Be Used in
Methods Devised for War Are Being Adapted to Save Timber Resources

The swords of war become the plowshares of peace, and this time Mars has some weapons that are going to come in mighty handy in the never ending battle against forest fires. Some very logical questions are being asked today: Why not use fire-extinguishing bombs to drop on forest fires? Why not use bombers, equipped with precision sights, to aim these bombs? Why not use fire-fighting parachute troops to drop behind "enemy" lines or to transport to fire regions difficult to negotiate by land?

The man who is expected to take charge of this program is David Godwin, a veteran of the forest service, who has been active in anti-fire experimental work for a number of years.

Godwin already has investigated the possibility of dive-bombing forest fires, using bombs which in reality were exploding fire extinguishers. That, however, was a number of years ago, and didn't meet with much success. It was difficult, the experimenters found, to hit the exact spot where the bomb-extinguishers would do the most good, and there was difficulty in covering a sufficiently large area.

Attention enthusiasts, however, are counting upon effective bomb-sight and other precision instruments to change this situation. As an alternative, they believe there may be great possibilities in the use of helicopters. No doubt a fleet of helicopter planes could be used to advantage in blasting a fire out of a forest, especially with ground support from a parachute battalion.

The use of parachute-dropped troops to fight forest fires was first tried a few years ago, and they have been seeing action in this capacity ever since. But there never has been enough of them to combat a really big fire. This number can be expanded greatly after the war, and the wartime training of parachute combat units can bring about the organization of a formidable fire-fighting force.

"Jee" Will Be Fire Engine.
When it comes to post-war techniques in forest fire fighting, however, it may be not only the use of waves of bombing planes, and parachute troops to augment the present forces. The ubiquitous "jee"—as customed to the jungle trails of New Guinea and the difficult terrain of Africa and Italy—is already recommended by professional foresters as highly suitable for service as a miniature fire engine. Likewise, the "walkie-talkie" radio unquestionably will be used by the thousands to keep in contact between fire chiefs, their crewmen, aviation spotters, pilots and parachute troops overhead.

"Half-tracks," which combine automobile speeds with tank and tractor ability to negotiate swamps and rugged land, can serve efficiently as big brother to the jeeps, and for use as bulldozers to scrape fire trail barriers to the progress of flames. Bulldozers already are essential fire-fighting equipment.

Even flame-throwers developed by the chemical warfare service may be called upon for building "back

Parachutes, Jeeps, Halftracks, Flamethrowers, Will Be Used in Peacetime to Battle Forest Fires

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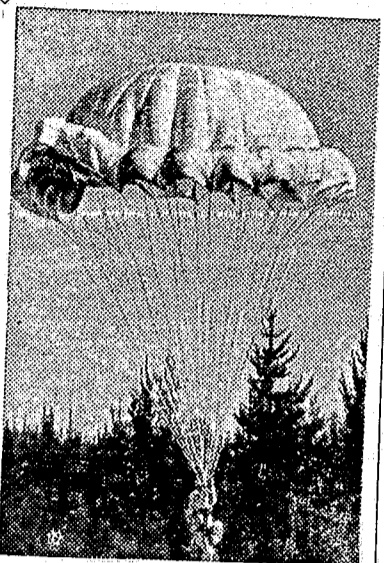
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As soon as a forest ranger spots a fire he radios for the flying fire-fighters. Here a "smoke jumper" is making a "feather bed landing" in the tops of a young coniferous growth.

fires," burning out areas in the path of spreading flames. Accompanying them would be men with fire extinguishers, to guard against the back fires getting out of control.

The parachute, however, will doubtless have a glory and a duty all its own. His greatest service will come from the fact that he can get there first. Once a watcher from a fire-tower or from a patrolling plane spots smoke, it need be only a few minutes until a parachute can land within 50 or 100 yards of the blaze, and by getting there while the fire is just starting, he will be able in many cases to extinguish it without additional help.

Paratroopers by Hundred. But when long periods of dryness have rendered the forests highly inflammable and fires spread quickly, a radio summons from the spotters can bring the reinforcements in a hurry. A single big plane may bring a score or more paratroopers; a dozen planes could bring them by the hundreds.

With their faces protected by plastic masks, heads covered with padded helmets, and bodies covered with non-ripping fabrics, to spare their injuries in case of tree-top landings; and with coils of rope handy for quick descent from the trees, the paratroopers can reach a fire many precious minutes sooner than men on trucks or horseback can generally arrive.

Portable fire-fighting devices that are strapped to a man's back are already standard forest equipment suitable for the paratroopers. Sometimes these are hand-pumps with a small tank of water. An alternative device uses water but bulks the pressure behind it with carbon dioxide, either in its liquid form or in the form of "dry ice." Some portable extinguishers use carbon dioxide itself to play upon the fires. It snuffs them out by driving away the oxygen. Extinguishers of greater capacity and other supplies will be attached to parachutes and dropped from other planes.

Meantime, the jeeps and half-tracks, trucks and bulldozers will be moving up with other reinforcements and supplies. They may bring the flame throwers to build back fires, if necessary. They'll bring long lines of hose and high-pressure pumps, powered by motors which are twins to those used on rowboats. With the high pressure equipment, they'll be able to combat fires in "snags," dead trees which are an especial menace because they tend to carry ground fires upward to the tops of other trees.

Ground Reinforcements.

When a forest fire goes into the tree tops it is about as difficult to check as any fire can possibly be. In an old forest a crown fire may be as high above ground as the 15th story of a skyscraper—with no automatic sprinkler system to help

combat it, and plenty of oxygen to make it burn freely.

Thus, if the original fire does get out of control of the first paratroopers to reach it, and proves too big for the first reinforcements also, it is almost certain that the third wave of paratroopers and ground forces will resort to building backfires and digging trenches, as the maximum effort to check it. Bulldozers and plow-equipped half-tracks will mechanize a large part of the digging job. Men with flame-throwers and extinguishers will handle the backfires. Other men with gasoline-powered "chain-saws" will clear the path of the bulldozers and half-tracks of trees too big for them to bowl over.

America has a big stake in forest lands. Forest operators are seeing to it that our trees continue to grow, but they know that fire is the biggest menace to growth. They need weapons with which to fight fires, and they expect those that this war provides will help to keep a better control over this persistent enemy.

On Land or Sea, Navy P. O. Gets Mail Delivered

System of 5,000 Branches Reaches Remotest Islands

One of the most gigantic wartime tasks confronting postal men is delivering mail to mobile units of the fleet. The mounting tempo of operations in the last year means not only that greater distances must be spanned to effect delivery, but that a greater number of men are involved in combat activities increasing all classes of mail to an unprecedented volume.

During March, 1945, 86,132,623 pieces of letter mail passed through Fleet Post Office, San Francisco to navy, marine and coast guard personnel in the Pacific. In March, 1944, there were 36,686,937 pieces of letter mail dispatched to the Pacific showing clearly that the mail volume increased well over 100 per cent in one year. It is expected that it will rise even further.

The nerve center of the navy mail service is in the navy department, Washington, D. C. Here, ship and plane movements are traced and communicated daily to the fleet post offices by wire and airmail. Information on ship and plane movements come in from all over the world—by radio, letter and messenger.

Throughout the world, there are over 5,000 navy post offices, varying greatly in size and appearance—some within the United States but the vast majority are on board ship or at advanced bases or on captured and liberated islands. The large ones serving the mobile units are designated as fleet post offices.

What Navy Men Want.

Extensive surveys show that navy, coast guard and marine corps personnel overseas above all want letters—letters giving local news and telling of things done and things planned. Secondly, they want objects with a personal sentimental appeal such as photographs, snapshots, drawings made by their youngsters, and newspaper clippings that can be enclosed in these letters.

Such surveys also show that they positively know what they don't want. They don't want cakes, soft candies, cookies, cigarettes and fancy toilet kits. These foods do not survive the trip to the Pacific and arrive in a battered, moldy condition.

To make sure your package arrives in good condition, the following suggestions are outlined:

1. Use a strong container (special boxes are designed for this purpose).
2. Pack each article in shredded paper or some filler material to prevent movement inside the package.
3. Inside each package put a sheet of paper with a list of the contents and the full address of the person to whom it is sent plus your return address.
4. Tie the box with cord, then wrap it in heavy paper and tie it with strong cord.
5. PRINT the address in ink directly on the wrapping; don't use gummed labels which fall off when they are subjected to moisture.

Experience has shown that a man overseas places a far higher value on a letter from home than a package of candy, or a long delayed newspaper. Because of the great morale factor, the navy delivers first class mail to the far Pacific as expeditiously as possible.

Hedda Hopper: Looking at HOLLYWOOD

HOLLYWOOD, the town that's made "colossal," "gigantic," and "stupendous" the keynotes of the movies, likes nothing better than giving the fans their money's worth. Where the stage supplies a line of 20 girls in a musical, the movies (bless 'em) give us 200. Such prodigality pays off and always has. That's one reason studios do things in a big way.

Some of the boys recently sat down and figured that the fans who pay to see Fred MacMurray or Betty Davis in a picture would be twice as eager to see their favorites if said favorites were to do two roles in the same film instead of the customary single stint. Two for the price of one is the bait held out these days. Imagine how the bobby-soxers would queue up if a marquee were to read: "Tonight: 2—Frank Sinatra—2!"

The dual role (one star playing two parts in the same movie) is back in vogue with a bang. Actors are delighted—and why not?—since this means twice as many clousers. But camera men and technicians are cussin' right out loud, for making a pair of actors sprout where there should be one is a tricky and tedious job. It was bad enough in days of silent movies to match such action, but with dialogue the problem takes on the tone of a Russian trying to translate a speech done in Chinese.

It's an Epidemic

Over at Mutual, Fred MacMurray is playing twin brothers in the comedy "Pardon My Past," on which Leslie Fenton serves as both producer and director. This comedy has Fred playing two distinct characters, one comedy, the other a heavy. When I asked Fred how he liked being a split personality he quipped back at me with: "Don't forget, Hedda, it isn't every man who gets a chance to shake hands with himself. And it isn't every man who gets the chance of being his own rival for the affections of pretty Marguerite Chapman."

Over at Warners, Betty Davis is having herself an emotional daisy day as two girls—one good, "Other bad—in "A Stolen Life." Betty's a triple-threat gal on this. She's also producing it. Betty about emotes herself to pieces when she plays a single role, so you can imagine what this is doing to her.

Cornel Wilde of "A Song to Remember" is also hitting the dual role trail in "A Thousand and One Nights," a technician extravaganza of old Baghdad. Al Green, director, had his hands full on this one, for not only does Cornel do a dual stint but Dennis Hoey works in double exposure throughout the story, impersonating an eastern potentate and his wicked twin brother, Hajji Ray Remmahan, camera man, told me he went berserk trying to keep the characters straight on the film.

In "Scared Stiff," which comes from Pine-Thomas, Lucien Littlefield also plays two parts, eccentric twin brothers, who get mixed up in the theft of a jewel-studded chess set of all things! Danny Kaye in "Wonder Man" plays identical twins, too.

The Hard Way

On the stage a few plays have had a star play two separate and distinct parts in the same show. This causes the actor or actress to make quick costume changes just off the stage and switch wigs as quickly as possible. But it really takes a movie camera to present anything as boisterous and blatant as Betty Hutton singing a duet with herself in "Here Come the Waves" or Gene Kelly's startling alter ego routine in which he serves as his own dancing partner in "Cover Girl."

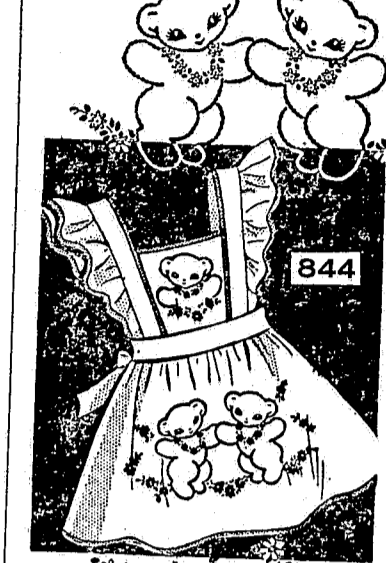
The dual role, however, is as old as the moving picture itself. "Way back in the days of short-reelers technicians discovered how to make half a film, take a scene, then wind back and expose the other half which had remained unexposed. Crude double exposure was thus obtained, but it was a far cry from such smooth achievements as having Fred MacMurray hand himself a letter in "Pardon My Past" or Cornel Wilde's duel with himself in "A Thousand and One Nights."

The stars enjoy the glory of a showy dual assignment. No, they don't get twice their salary, but the extra footage, applause and glory make up for the lack of bulge in their bank accounts.

A Great Opportunity

We'll see if our big boys in the studios can take it. They're getting overseas shots like mad. Two top men from each studio have been invited by the government to go over. Idea is for them to be shown the horrors of Nazism, Fascism, concentration camps, torture chambers, so that from now on they can keep this in mind when planning pictures. Hordes of slaves from many countries must be redeployed. Pictures will teach them the meaning of freedom.

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLECRAFT Practical Pinafore for Little Girl



Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

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Two pinafore motifs in one pattern. Pattern 844 has transfer of 12 motifs from 3 1/4 by 1 1/4 to 6 by 9 1/2 inches; directions; stitches.

SHE'D rather wear cute embroidered pinafores than her frilliest party dress! Her friends will envy her the baby ducks or bears.

If a rubber ring around the top of a jar of preserves is inferior and causes a leak, pour melted paraffin wax around the top.

For cooking fresh asparagus, use an old percolator. Stand the asparagus in the percolator, add boiling water, cover and cook.

To starch men's collars very stiff, add a tablespoonful of epsom salts to an ordinary-sized pan of starch.

Since fiber door mats are hard to replace, keep the old ones in good repair by cutting off frayed edges, rebind, or overcasting worn places.

Square containers in the refrigerator save space, but round containers permit better circulation of air than do square dishes set close together.

To crush pills for a sick person, place the pills between two table-spoons fitted together and press hard. There will be no mess or loss.

When cleaning walls, broom cover won't slip off if it is made to fit. Cut two pieces of cotton, each 18 inches long and 11 inches wide, and seam at bottom and one of the sides. Hem top and other side and attach small bias ties at corners. Slip over your broom and tie. Remove cover for laundering.

Dog Collected Funds in Life; Continues in Death

Since 1892, in Paddington Station, London, a mongrel dog named Tim has collected nearly \$10,000 for the widows' and orphans' fund of a British railroad, says Collier's. For 11 years, Tim met all trains and begged for coins to be dropped in the tin box fastened to his collar.

When Tim died of old age in 1902, his body was mounted and placed in a glass case in the station, where he still continues his work, collecting coins through a slot in his stand.

Whales' Teeth, Elephants' Tails, Stones for Money

Shopping in the Fijis, natives slap down a whale's tooth as they order a couple of coconuts from the village grocer. Curiously, whale's teeth are the official medium of exchange among inhabitants of these romantic islands in the South Pacific.

A bit on the ponderous side, to be sure, but Fiji money isn't nearly so weighty as the huge chunks of stone used by members of the Baluba tribe in the Belgian Congo of Africa. The X-shaped slab is very rare, employed by the African natives solely in bartering for wives. Among natives of West Africa the elephant tail is another highly respected form of currency. This queer kind of exchange was used as far back as 1600, when Portuguese traders did a thriving business in buying and selling slaves.

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Serves 6 to 8

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SNAPPY FACTS about RUBBER

Before the end of 1945, synthetic rubber production will probably be at the rate of a million tons a year. This record has been accomplished in three years, since the fall of Singapore.

Since Pearl Harbor, passenger cars have carried 75 per cent of the country's local essential transportation load and have been the means of carrying four out of five war workers to and from their jobs.

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